

Crumbs is ADDICTED to Candy Crush Saga!

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Crumbs is ADDICTED to Candy Crush Saga!

by [43times24plusone](#)

Summary

Bea Spells-a-Lot confronts Crumbs Sugar Cookie about her Candy Crush Saga addiction which may have started only weeks after she first started playing it. She gets her tablet taken away as a result. (#1LFW03)

Notes

Whoo! Wanted to write something about what happens when someone gets too addicted to Candy Crush Saga and gets distracted and can't pay attention to what's cooking. Inspired by my funniest Angry Grandpa video of all time since 2014 (rest in peace AGP). Also, to be honest, in my opinion Candy Crush is just Bejeweled with unneeded microtransactions and in-app purchases. Just play Bejeweled 2 or 3 instead, you get the match-3 fun of that game, and at least you won't have to worry about paying for extra moves/lives.

Crumbs Sugar Cookie was sitting on her chair at her table playing Candy Crush Saga on a tablet, while her cookies were still baking in the oven. While she was playing Candy Crush, Bea Spells-a-Lot walked in on her playing.

"Hello, greeting maybe?" Bea said to Crumbs.

"Oh, hey," Crumbs greeted back.

Bea walked into the kitchen to take a look at the cookies that are still in the oven and are almost done baking.

"Are these cookies still in the oven?" Bea asked Crumbs.

"I'm hungry for cookies!" Crumbs said.

Bea took a closer look at the cookies in the oven and saw that they're starting to turn dark.

"They're starting to burn, get them out of there like now!" Bea said as she saw the cookies starting to burn.

Crumbs went over to the oven to see her cookies. Despite them looking dark at this point she left them in the hot oven for a little bit longer, then left to go back to the table and play her game.

"I want them to stay nice and warm for when I'm ready to eat. Oh, Bea, can I borrow some money?" Crumbs asked Bea.

"For?" Bea asked. "I gotta buy some more moves and stuff for my game. They make you pay for that." Crumbs said. "You're not gonna get my money to buy move-" "I WANT YOUR GOSH DARN MONEY! I GOTTA BUY SOME MORE MOVES FOR MY GAME!" Crumbs yelled at Bea, clearly showing signs of Candy Crush addiction.

"You're not getting my money," Bea told Crumbs.

"Ma'am, you got me to start playing this freaking Candy Crush game," Crumbs said. Turns out, Bea was the one who got Crumbs into playing Candy Crush in the first place. Crumbs hated it at first, but weeks after she started playing, she got herself addicted.

"I'm not paying for no frickin' moves," Bea told Crumbs, not wanting to pay for her Candy Crush addiction. An exchange went on with Crumbs and Bea that went a little something like this:

"WHAT DID YOU SAY?!" "I'm not payin' for nothing!" "Give me your wallet." "I don't have it!" "Where's your wallet?!" "You're not gonna-I'm recording; she's not robbing me on video, I will press charges," Bea said to the viewers on camera.

"I'M TIRED OF FRICKIN' LOSING! I'VE BEEN ON THIS ONE LEVEL FOR THREE FRICKIN' DAYS!" Crumbs yelled out in anger. It turns out she's been stuck on a certain level

for three whole days, but exactly what level she is on is unknown. "And then when I fail, that girl appears and goes *does the fail animation from Candy Crush*."

Cut to Crumbs playing more Candy Crush on her tablet while her cookies are still in the oven, burnin' up (no pun intended). Another exchange between Bea and Crumbs:

"Where's the \$20 I gave you?" Bea asked Crumbs.

"What the heck's in there?!"

"You got that!"

"Does this game take cash?"

"These cookies are smelling burnt here! You better go and check on them!" Bea told Crumbs.

"Oh crap..." Crumbs said as she ran on over to check on the cookies she's baking. She sees them looking just fine to her and tries to flip them over like they're burgers, even though that's not how cookies are meant to be baked in the oven. "Cookies at their best," Crumbs said as she walked back to her game.

"If I spend my money on this game, I'm gonna wake up and you're gonna owe me \$100 on Candy Crush. It's an addiction and you need to stop it!" Bea firmly told Crumbs off about her Candy Crush addiction.

"But I'm not addicted! Dang it!" Crumbs yelled back as she slapped her tablet back on the table. She went back to playing that dang Candy Crush game and got so focused at trying to beat that level. The cookies are still in the oven.

"Are you gonna do something about those cookies in the oven? They gotta be done!" Bea said after she checked up on the dark, almost burnt black cookies that are in the oven.

"I don't care, I'm busy," Crumbs said as she was STILL playing Candy Crush not paying attention to her burnt cookies.

Bea opened the oven door but didn't want to touch anything because it's too hot in that 375 degree oven the cookies are baking in. "This ain't cool! I need help! I'm trying to save the day here!" Bea tried to tell Crumbs.

Crumbs went back to take the cookie sheet out of the oven, and yep, you guessed it, she flips the cookies again as if they were burgers, thinking they need to cook evenly. "They're already way past done! Stop flipping them! They're finished!" Bea said to Crumbs' poor baking methods.

"Who's in charge here, me or you?!" Crumbs said as she took the cookies out of the oven and put them on a filthy plate from the sink that appears to not have been cleaned in a while and has two blue paper sweetener packets stuck to it.

"That's the filthiest plate I've ever seen in my life," Bea told Crumbs who was putting the burnt cookies on the dirty plate. Crumbs shut the oven off, and tried to handle the cookies on

the plate without burning herself. She then went back to playing that dang addicting Candy Crush game.

"See? You ruin everything. You ruined my cookies that I were gonna have for dessert tonight," Crumbs said to Bea, putting the blame on her when really her addiction to Candy Crush caused her to not pay attention. "I'm getting back to my game."

"You put them on the dirty plate. You have to move them from the filth," Bea told Crumbs about the cookies.

"Shut up," Crumbs said to Bea as she moved the now completely black cookies away from the filth on that plate that she put them on. "I'm getting back to my game."

"Are you kidding me with that game? Candy Crush Saga?" Bea asked Crumbs. Crumbs was still focused on playing her Candy Crush level. "What level are you on?" Bea asked as Crumbs continued to play Candy Crush. No clue here, but she appears to be on level... let's say she's on level 641. Bea then took Crumbs' tablet away.

"Okay, I'm trying to talk. I need you to listen to me," Bea said as she took Crumbs' tablet away. Crumbs took the tablet away from Bea who took it from her until Bea snatched it back, and saw she was about to spend \$39.99 on the Stripe Booster. "\$39 for what?! Would you really pay, is that real money, or is that Candy Crush money?" Bea said, surprised at the fact her Lalaloopsy friend was gonna spend this much on an in-app purchase.

"That's real money," Crumbs said.

"That is the most ridiculous crud I ever saw!" Bea said about that fact. "But I get to get a paintbrush," Crumbs said. "So what?! What does that mean?! I can't believe you're willing to pay," Bea said as Crumbs cancelled the order for the paintbrush thingy.

"GIMME THE MONEY FOR THIS PAINTBRUSH!" Crumbs screamed at Bea really wanting that expensive booster for her game.

"I'm not giving you any! That's yours! If you need that garbage, buy it yourself!" Bea told Crumbs.

"CAUSE I SPENT IT ALL YESTERDAY! I SPENT 100 BUCKS ON THIS GAME!" Crumbs screamed at Bea. Oh crap...

"You did not. You better not have done that," Bea said, worried her friend isn't managing her money and finances properly. Cut to Crumbs running out of moves and losing her last life.

"I'm out of moves! I gotta buy some now!" Crumbs said as she saw she lost the level.

"You don't have to buy anything," Bea said to Crumbs. "I gotta buy some now!" Crumbs said, really needing to continue her game. "You're not getting my money, that's it." Bea told Crumbs.

Bea got out a frying pan and an egg from the fridge. "Pay attention. Come here. Get over here," Bea said, wanting to show Crumbs something. Bea set the egg on the table. "Crumbs,

this is your brain." Bea smashed the egg with the frying pan. "This is your brain on Candy Crush Saga."

"GET OUTTA MY PLACE!" Crumbs screamed as she pulled Bea out of her place ending this story.

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